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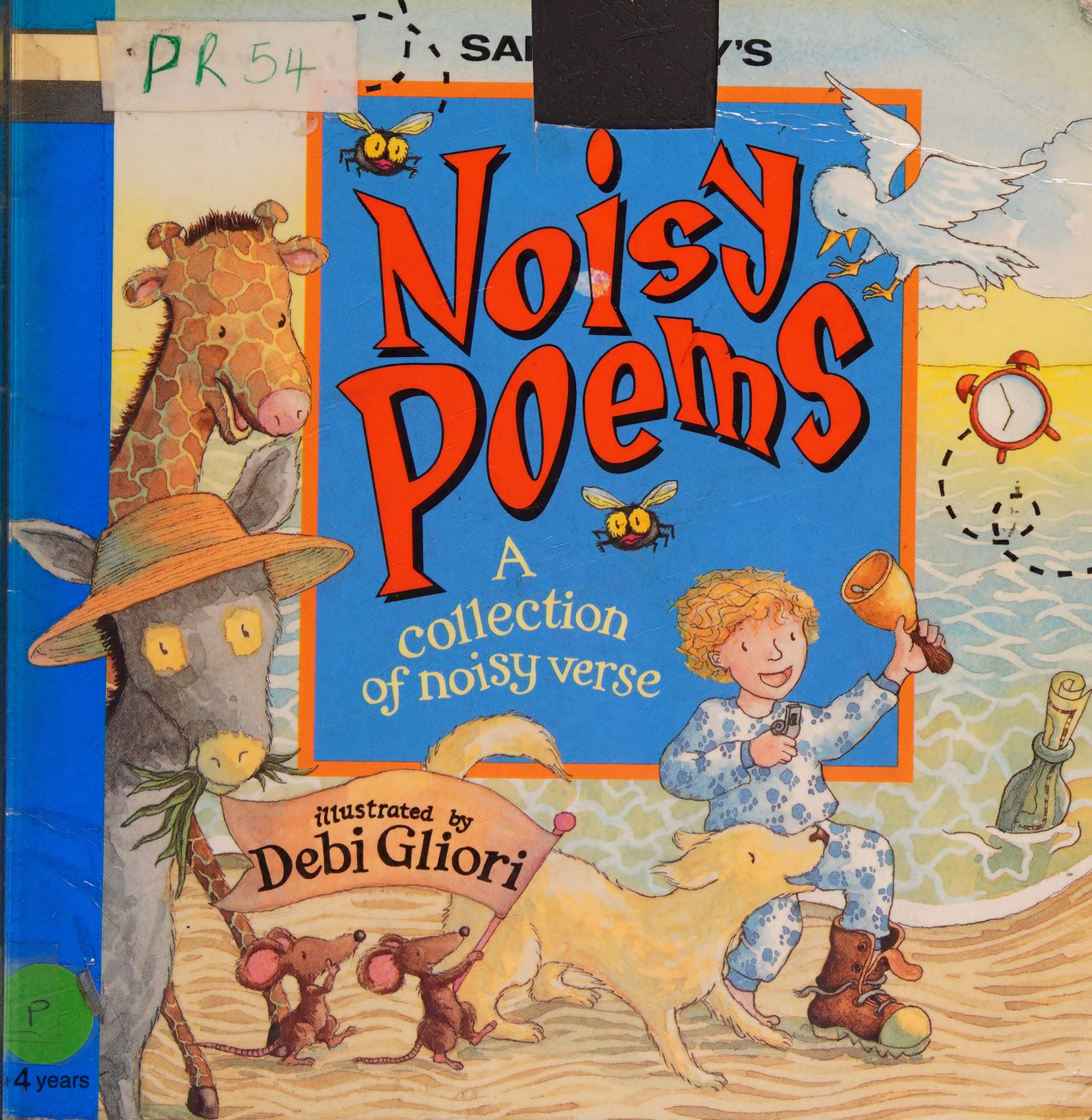
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Noisy Poems

A
collection
of noisy verse

illustrated by
Debi Gliori

P
4 years



SECTION 11:
DORMERS WELLS JUNIOR SCHOOL

DORMERS WELLS JUNIOR SCHOOL
SOUTHALL, MIDDLESEX



Squawk

squawk



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Noisy Poems

A Collection of
Noisy Verse

Illustrated by
Debi Gliori



On the Ning Nang Nong

On the Ning Nang Nong
Where the Cows go Bong!
And the Monkeys all say Boo!
There's a Nong Nang Ning
Where the trees go Ping!
And the teapots Jibber Jabber Joo.
On the Nong Ning Nang
All the Mice go Clang!
And you just can't catch 'em when they do!

Ping

Ping

Boo

Jibber
Jabber
Joo

Clang

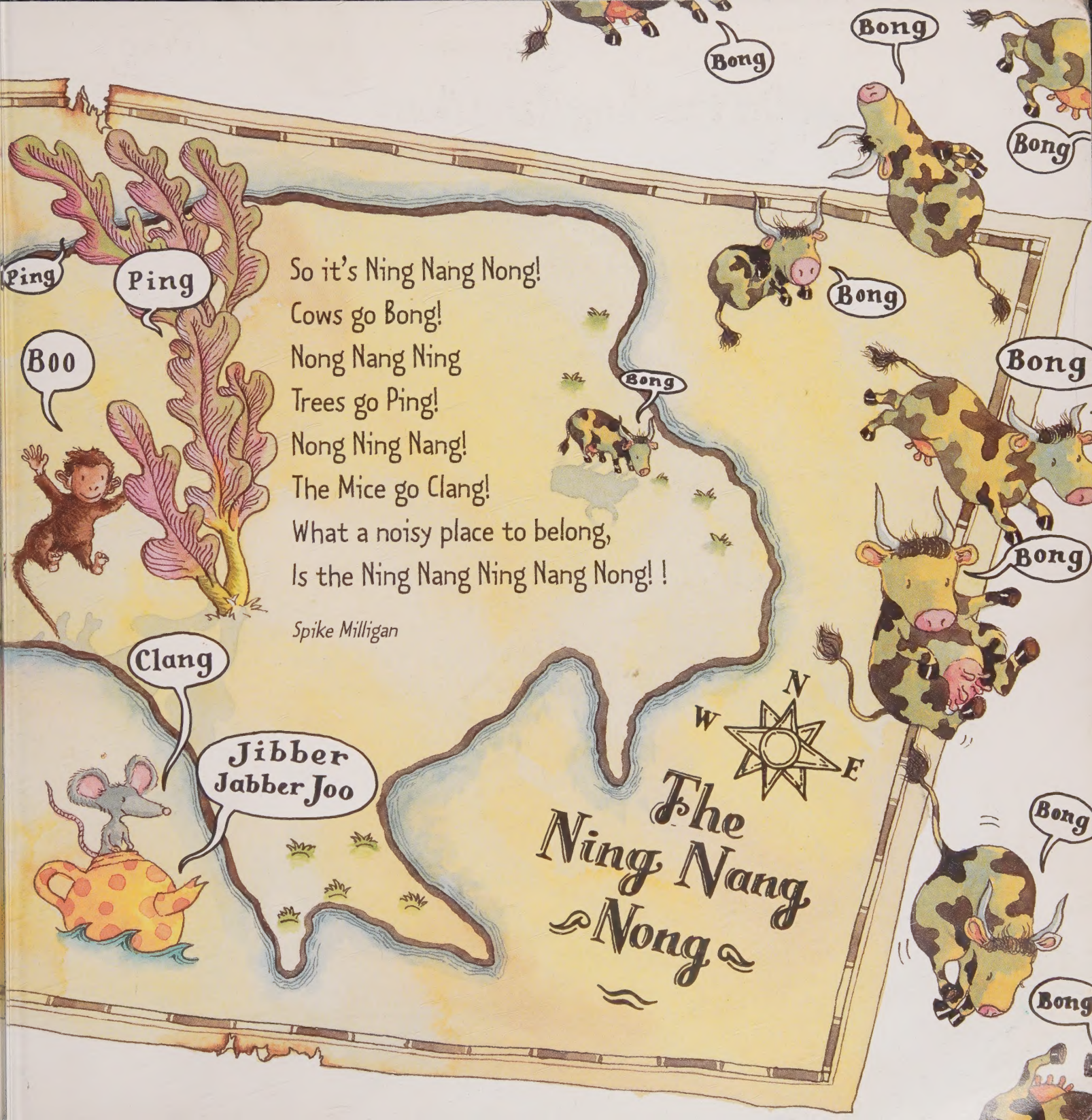
Boo

Jibber
Jabber
Joo

Jibber
Jabber
Joo

Clang





Ping

Ping

Boo

Clang

Jibber
Jabber Joo

So it's Ning Nang Nong!
Cows go Bong!
Nong Nang Ning
Trees go Ping!
Nong Ning Nang!
The Mice go Clang!
What a noisy place to belong,
Is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Nong! !

Spike Milligan

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

Bong

The
Ning Nang
Nong



Ears Hear

Flies buzz,

Motors roar.

Kettles hiss,

People snore.

Dogs bark,

Birds cheep.

Autos honk: *Beep! Beep!*

Winds sigh,

Shoes squeak.

Trucks honk,

Floors creak.

Whistles toot,

Bells clang.

Doors slam: *Bang! Bang!*

Kids shout,

Clocks ding.

Babies cry,

Phones ring.

Balls bounce,

Spoons drop.

People scream: *Stop! Stop!*

Lucia and James L. Hymes Jr



Stop! Stop!

waaa!

RING!

zzzzzz



Laughing Time

It was laughing time, and the tall Giraffe
Lifted his head, and began to laugh:
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ha!
Ha!
Ha!
Ha!

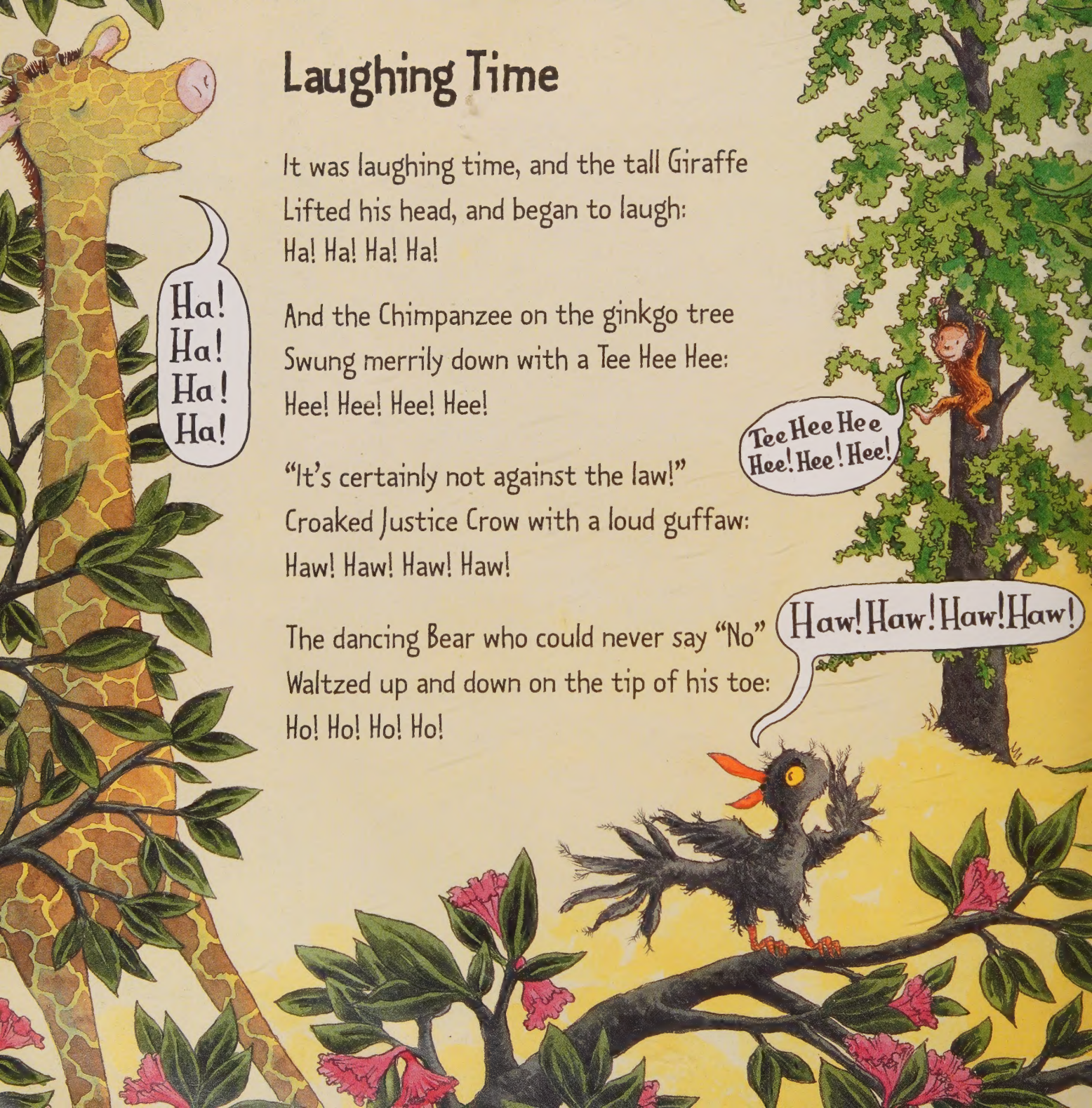
And the Chimpanzee on the ginkgo tree
Swung merrily down with a Tee Hee Hee:
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!


Tee Hee Hee
Hee! Hee! Hee!

"It's certainly not against the law!"
Croaked Justice Crow with a loud guffaw:
Haw! Haw! Haw! Haw!

Haw! Haw! Haw! Haw!

The dancing Bear who could never say "No"
Waltzed up and down on the tip of his toe:
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!





Hee-haw! Hee-haw!
Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

The Donkey daintily took his paw,
And around they went:
Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

The Moon had to smile as it started to climb;
All over the world it was laughing time!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

William Jay Smith

Quack, Quack!

We have two ducks. One blue. One black.
And when our blue duck goes "Quack-quack"
our black duck quickly quack-quacks back.
The quacks Blue quacks make her quite a quacker
but Black is a quicker quacker-backer.

Dr Seuss



Can't!

Commissariat Camels

We haven't a camelty tune of our own
To help us trollop along.
But every neck is a hairy trombone,
Rtt-ta-ta-ta! is a hairy trombone.
And this is our marching song:
Can't! Don't! Shan't! Won't!
Pass it along the line!

Rudyard Kipling

Won't!

Shan't!

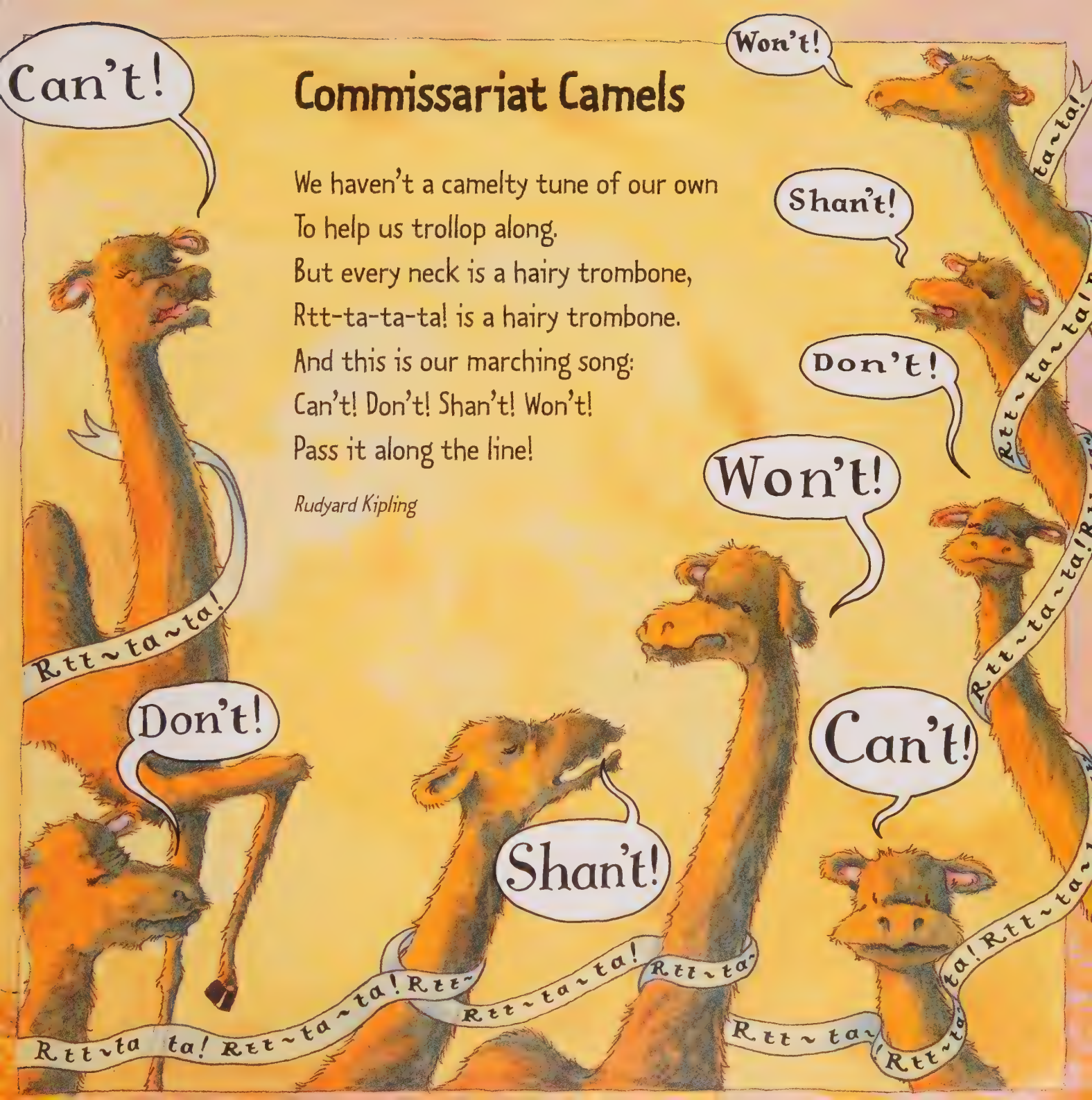
Don't!

Won't!

Don't!

Shan't!

Can't!



"Quack!" Said the Billy Goat

"Quack!" said the billy goat,

"Oink!" said the hen.

"Miaow!" said the little chick
Running in the pen.

"Hobble-gobble!" said the dog,

"Cluck!" said the sow.

"Tu-whit-tu-whoo!" the donkey said,

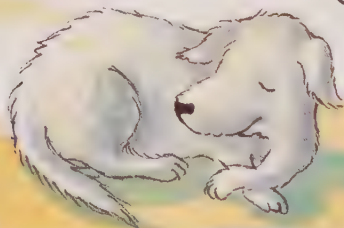
"Baa!" said the cow.

quack



baa

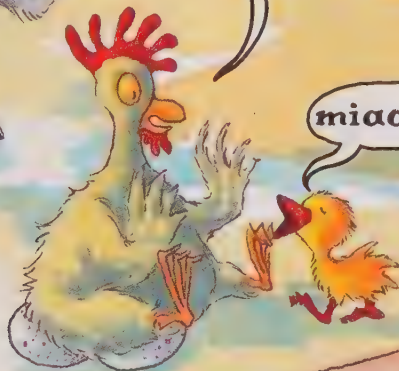
oink



hobble ~ gobble

tu ~ whit ~ tu ~ whoo

miaow




cluck






hee~haw



cheep~cheep

"Hee-haw!" the turkey cried,
The duck began to moo.
All at once the sheep went,
"Cock-a-doodle-doo!"




moo

"Bleat! Bleat!" said the owl
When he began to speak.
"Bow-wow!" said the cock
Swimming in the creek.

"Cheep-cheep!" said the cat
As she began to fly.

"Farmer's been and laid an egg -
That's the reason why."

Charles Causley



cock~
a~doodle~
doo



bleat bleat



bow~wow



Kitchen Sink-Song

Tap goes drip-drip
plip-plip-plink.

Tap goes trickle at the
kitchen sink.

Fridge goes gurgle

Pan goes slop.

Bin goes flip-flap

Toast goes POP!

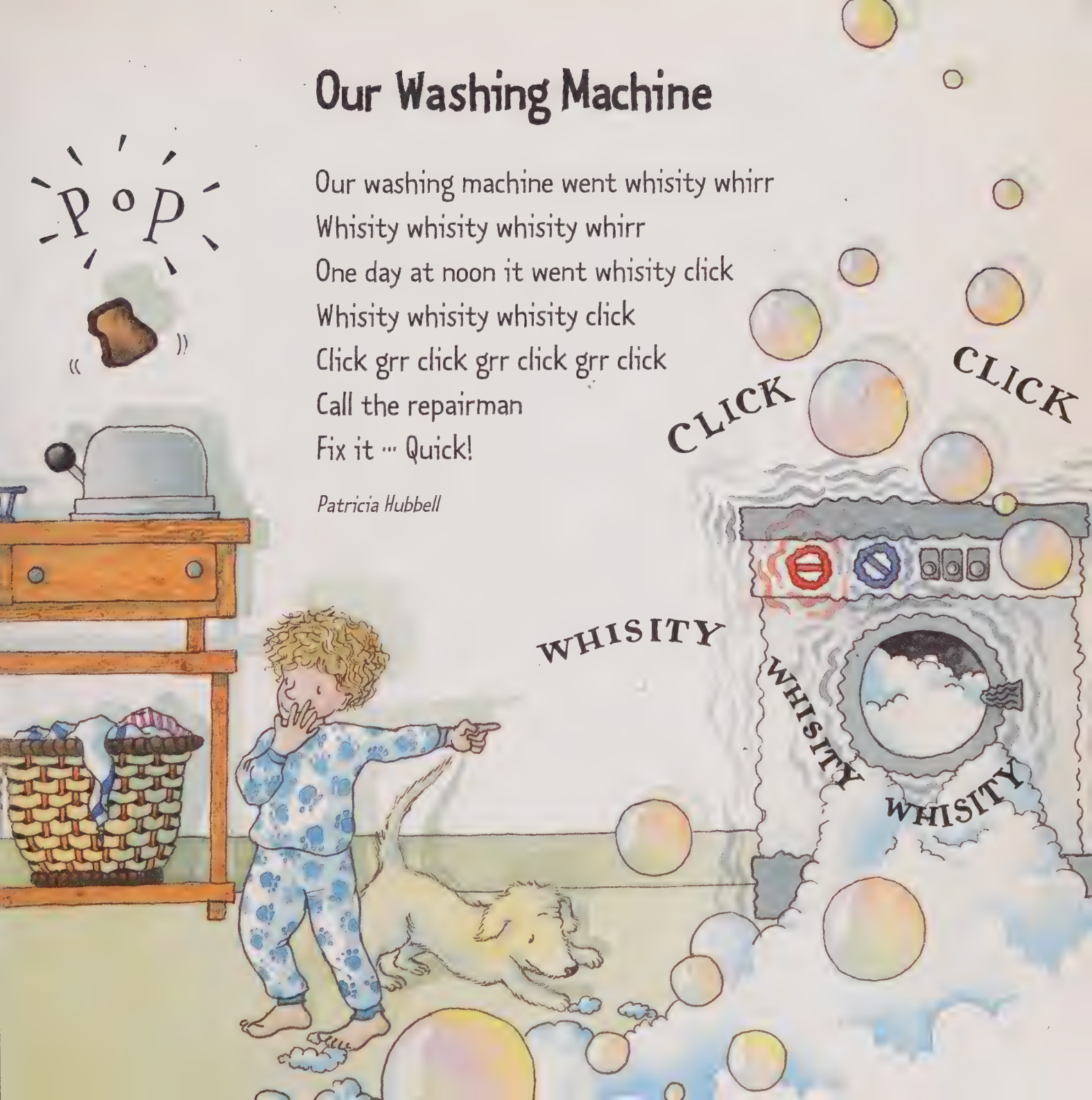
Tony Mitton



Our Washing Machine

Our washing machine went whisity whirr
Whisity whisity whisity whirr
One day at noon it went whisity click
Whisity whisity whisity click
Click grr click grr click grr click
Call the repairman
Fix it ... Quick!

Patricia Hubbell





Auntie's Skirts

Whenever Auntie moves around
Her dresses make a curious sound;
They trail behind her up the floor,
And trundle after through the door.

Robert Louis Stevenson

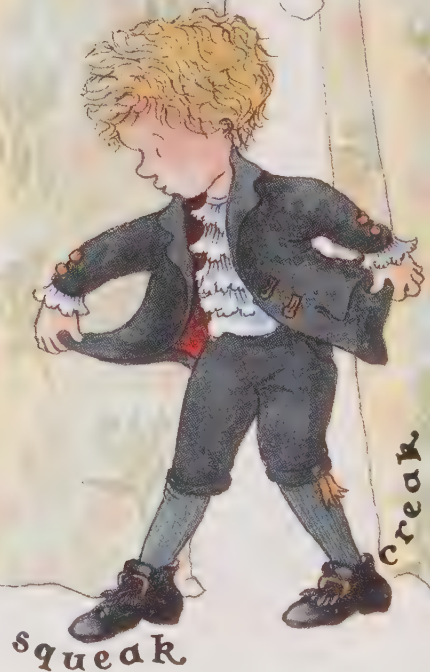


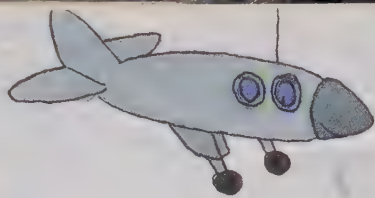
New Shoes

My shoes are new and squeaky shoes,
They're very shiny, creaky shoes,
I wish I had my leaky shoes
That Mummy threw away.

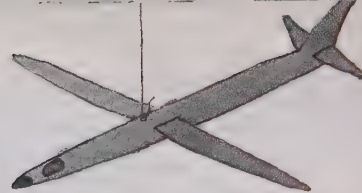
I liked my old brown leaky shoes
Much better than these creaky shoes,
These shiny, creaky, squeaky shoes
I've got to wear today.

Anonymous





Whirr



Whirr

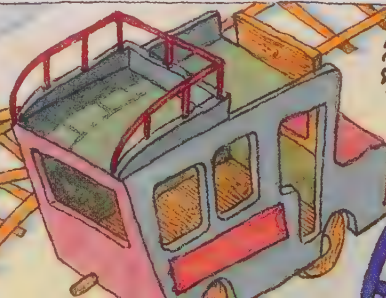


Early in the Morning

Come down to the station early in the morning,
See all the railway trains standing in a row.
See all the drivers starting up the engines,
Clickety click and clackety clack,
Off they go!

Come down to the garage early in the morning,
See all the buses standing in a row.
See all the drivers starting up the engines,
Rumble, rumble, rumble, rumble,
Off they go!

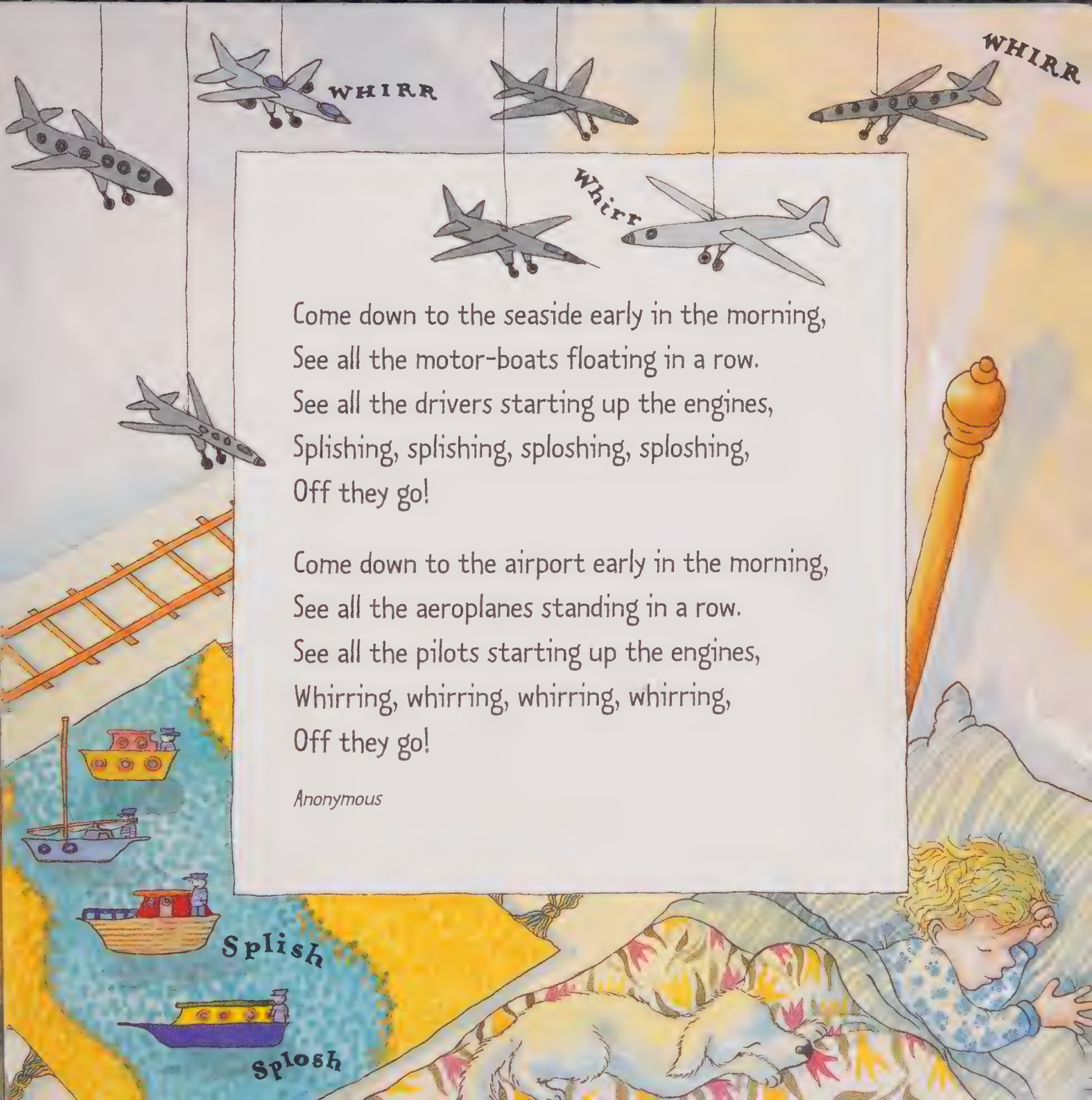
Clickety click clackety clack



Rumble



Rumble



Come down to the seaside early in the morning,
See all the motor-boats floating in a row.
See all the drivers starting up the engines,
Splishing, splishing, sploshing, sploshing,
Off they go!

Come down to the airport early in the morning,
See all the aeroplanes standing in a row.
See all the pilots starting up the engines,
Whirring, whirring, whirring, whirring,
Off they go!

Anonymous

Steel Band Jump Up

I put my ear to the ground,
And I hear the steel-band sound:
Ping pong! Ping pong!
Music deep, rhythm sweet,
I'm dancing tracking the beat;
Like a seashell's ringing song,
Ping pong! Ping pong!
Moving along, moving along,
High and low, up and down,
Ping pong! Ping pong!
Pan beating singing, round and round,
Ping pong! Ping pong!

Faustin Charles

City Music

Snap your fingers.
Tap your feet.
Step out a rhythm
down the street.

Rap on a litter bin.
Stamp on the ground.
City music
is all around.

Beep says motor-car. *snop*
Ding says bike.
City music
is what we like.

Tony Mitton



Early Walkman

(5 million years ago)

Fasten sea-shell
on to each ear.
Listen. Amazing!
What me hear?

Sound of water,
wind and rain
washing about
inside my brain.

Stand on two legs.
Walk along.
Listening to
that sea-shell song.

Tony Mitton



Fishes' Evening Song

Flip flop,
Flip flap,
Slip slap,
Lip lap;
Water sounds,
Soothing sounds.

We fan our fins
As we lie
Resting here
Eye to eye.
Water falls
Drop by drop

Plip plop,
Drip drop.
Plink plunk,
Splash splish;
Fish fins fan,
Fish tails swish,

Swush, swash, swish.
This we wish . . .
Water cold,
Water clear,
Water smooth,
Just to soothe
Sleepy fish.

Dahlov Ipcar





The Sound Collector

A stranger called this morning
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried them away

The whistling of the kettle
The turning of the lock
The purring of the kitten
The ticking of the clock

The popping of the toaster
The crunching of the flakes
When you spread the marmalade
The scraping noise it makes

The hissing of the frying-pan
The ticking of the grill
The bubbling of the bathtub
When it starts to fill





The drumming of the raindrops
On the window-pane
When you do the washing-up
The gurgle of the drain

The crying of the baby
The squeaking of the chair
The swishing of the curtain
The creaking of the stair

A stranger called this morning
He didn't leave his name
Left us only silence
Life will never be the same.

Roger McGough



This book is packed with noisy poems,
each stunningly illustrated, about animals
laughing, motors roaring, the squeak of
shoes, the whirr of a washing machine,
the howl of a ghostie and lots more
for young readers to shout about!

SAINSBURY'S

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